

THE INNER LIFE

THE HERALD OF THE NEW AGE

*Preparing the minds of men for the
coming of that Age.*

Devoted to the study of the Soul and of experiences
of an inner nature pertaining to the Soul life.

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EDITORIAL

KEEPING ALWAYS ON A HIGH LEVEL

WE KNOW that some of our readers cannot understand, with the evident knowledge of the Great Law shown in the teachings herein, along with their ability to lift them into a high Spiritual Consciousness, why all that appears in the Magazine is not kept on that same high level.

We fully appreciate their viewpoint and wish we could comply with their wishes—if it would be really best for them. But we question that it would be as helpful as they think, for from our understanding of human nature we know that when one has been permitted a view from such a high level it is but to give the mind a taste of the wonders there awaiting us; and that then one must return to normal consciousness, and if there is a strong desire to know more of that higher consciousness, there may then be born a determination to win it for oneself.

That however cannot be accomplished by reading and study alone—not even by much meditation; but only by persistent striving

to prove the truths taught, and holding them ever in consciousness, can one make them one's own.

Therefore the real purpose and mission of this Magazine is first to give all readers a clear glimpse of what exists in the true Spiritual heights, and then to help each one, no matter on what level he now is in his normal consciousness, to prepare for and then take the next step in Spiritual unfoldment.

This means that in each issue we try to include articles and teachings that will enlighten and stimulate every reader—not just the few who are able to retire into the I AM, or the soul consciousness, but the many others we are helping to understand just what are these two states of consciousness and how to enter and work from them. We venture to say that all readers, if they read carefully every article, as so many say they do, will find much that will inspire and help—if they listen to the loving guidance and explanation given them from within as they read.

This Magazine, we frankly admit, is not intended for the average Truth student—for few of such can accept all that it contains; because without the necessary preparation of having read and studied previous issues, such cannot understand every statement in it. Its very name, "The Inner Life," precludes that, for very few understand the real nature of the Inner Life or what it holds for them. Consequently many students following other teachings that do not include the Inner Life and its revealments hold other ideas and are not yet ready for its truths.

However, in our nearly thirty years of contact with seekers in all stages of unfoldment, and especially through hundreds of thousands having written for spiritual help to the one responsible for the Impersonal Teachings, he has learned the necessity of putting himself in the place of each seeker—virtually getting into his or her consciousness—and there seeing the need and the present understanding of such and working with and helping each from that consciousness.

So in these pages will be found articles containing truths suited for those in all stages of spiritual unfoldment, from children up to the most advanced in understanding; but with every truth made so plain that even some children will be able to comprehend many of the more advanced truths, and that older souls will have many of the more simple ones clarified for them. So that all who

read every article cannot fail to be benefited thereby, because of the way its truths are presented, with the clear light thrown upon them along with their convincing illustrations.

THE publishing department has been working for months compiling a large, new and complete catalogue of books on subjects that help to unfold the truth to the earnest seeker. It will contain everything of importance in the field of New Thought, Metaphysics, Psychology, Astrology, Numerology, Palmistry, Religion, Philosophy, Science, Spiritualism, Theosophy, Rosicrucianism, Healing, Psycho-analysis, Prophecy, Mysticism, Occultism, Alchemy, and allied subjects, including helpful books for children, Metaphysical and Occult stories and novels, and all current Magazines on such subjects, aiming to give suitable comments on each book where possible.

It will prove to be the largest, most complete and most valuable catalogue in print, in that it will be in the nature of a cyclopedia of suggestive information about the best books available on any of the subjects mentioned. It is hoped to have it ready sometime in February or March. Its actual cost will run in excess of 25c per copy, but a nominal charge of 15c will be made for mailing and helping to defray said cost. Owners of same however when seeing it would be willing to pay many times the price for the information it contains.

In connection with what was stated in the first part of this article, some have wondered why those back of The Sun Center thus offer and sell books that seemingly contradict many of the Impersonal teachings. Our reasons for so doing have been given in a previous Editorial. We will again state, however, that the Impersonal truths were gained only after much seeking through books of the kind listed in this catalogue. There was a time when such a catalogue would have been very helpful, for in looking it over and studying what was stated about the different books, the Higher Self could easily have pointed out the ones that were to be studied consecutively, as best adapted for preparing and teaching the mind the knowledge needed in each next stage of unfoldment.

Experience has shown that each student goes through many various stages in his search for truth, and that unquestionably his

Higher Self knows best what He wants him to learn and leads him to or brings to him the books containing the knowledge he can best grasp at the time. This being so a catalogue of this kind would be of inestimable help to every seeking soul, for in reading it he would find that certain books would appeal to him, and he would pass by all the rest. Those that appeal of course would be the ones pointed out to him by his Higher Self as the ones He wanted him to read next. And likewise in reading them the truths that appeal to him are what the Higher Self is pointing out to him at the time.

If some sophistry or wrong teaching appeals to the selfish and unenlightened and such are permitted to read and to believe what is stated, it is only that by first learning what is not the right way one can be taught the truth by the Higher Self and can really appreciate it. Surely those who have had that experience understand and now realize that such was the only way they could have gained the knowledge they now have. And they also realize that their Higher Self always knew best and led them through just the experiences necessary to teach them what they needed to know.

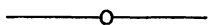
But what about our having in this list books and teachings for instance that would not be included in *The Inner Life Magazine*—is it right for us thus to offer them to those who might be misled by them, and thus perhaps cause a brother to stumble?

In reply, we know that God alone is living in and expressing Himself in our brother, and He knows best what he needs, and therefore is surely taking care of him, His own Expression. He will therefore cause him to choose and read and do what is necessary for his unfoldment at this particular stage. How do we or anyone else know God's plan for another? We do not forget our own experience, and we not only would not prevent our brother from having free choice of all books to read, but we would provide him with the best possible list from which to choose, trusting fully our loving Father in him to direct him in his choice.

We long ago learned that all kinds of experience are necessary for one's spiritual growth, in order to round out and perfect one's understanding and nature. Until the mind is able to distinguish unerringly the good from the bad, the true from the false—and which cannot be until one has been taught the difference through

a great variety of experiences in many lives—one has not yet gained the discrimination that must be the equipment of one who would enter the Kingdom and be one with his Christ Self.

Books and outer teachings help us to gain knowledge and discrimination, but only as they serve as the means by which the Loving One within teaches us how to distinguish His voice and meaning when He speaks, and we then look to Him only as our Guide, Teacher and Authority.



THE WAY OUT

A FRIEND of mine lent me the little book, *The Way Out*, I have not words to express to you the help it has been to me. It came to me at a time when I did not know which way to turn, or in other words what to do. I thank God and you for the message.

I noticed in the back of the book that spiritual help is free to those who are making the finding of the Kingdom first in their lives. I believe I am one of those. I am looking for all the help spiritually I can get.

This message came to me when I was ready to commit suicide. I had just lost \$8000., all I had in the world. I had tried and all my friends had tried to help me find employment, but all in vain, so I was ready to do the act. Then my attention was attracted to the little book, which had laid around without my reading it. I think the title attracted me. I sat down and read it through.

All I can say is, I am glad I did. It has changed my life. I can't see any farther ahead than I did, but I am trusting God, and I now know as your little book says, He loves and cares for me, and I am trying to love Him and think His thoughts and do what He wants me to do.

I have no money yet for a Love Offering, but I believe God is opening the way for me to get some, and then I will divide with you and help spread this blessed word.

—Mrs. L. M. H.

SPIRITUAL FOOD

I WANT to send you the following experience while it is fresh in my mind: Two weeks ago as I finished the "Noonday Service," I felt an extra warm glow in my heart, and my Higher Self said, "Little lives, cells of My Body, *the table is now spread. Come and partake of your heavenly food.*"

Immediately my body, from my head to the tips of my fingers and toes, was a tingling mass. How I rejoiced, for I had been shown how to change over from material to spiritual food. Needless to say I did not take any material food that day.

I can do well now on one very small meal a day; several times I went two days, but it appeared to be a little too fast. I have found all through that little is gained in the long run by trying to go too fast. Now, when not taking material food I prepare my "Inner Table" by saying, "Divine Love, I feel Thee in my heart as Spiritual Food," then continue as shown; and the cells respond, though not yet so strongly as in that first wonderful experience.

While thinking over the experience, my Higher Self surprised me by saying, "*Man does not need sleep.*" It was made clear to me that when man consciously partakes of "Spirit Food—which is *Life unlimited,*" he has no need to recuperate; also when man consciously lives in "The Kingdom," he has no need of unconscious periods in which to live his spirit life.

That is not all. I was impressed that when man *knows this truth and has proved it*, he will be shown how to transport himself to the other side of the world at night, and so be able to serve continuously. This Path is indeed becoming most interesting. The words of this beautiful hymn are very appropriate:

—J. J.

AUTHOR of Life Divine,
Who hast a table spread,
Furnished with Mystic Wine
And everlasting Bread,
Preserve the Life Thyself hast given
And feel and train us up for heaven.

Our needy souls sustain
With fresh supplies of Love,
Till all Thy Life we gain,
And all Thy fulness prove,
And strengthened by Thy perfect grace
Behold without a veil Thy face.

—J. Wesley.

HE WITHIN CAN HEAL

S. B.

A CONVERSATION on the street.
(I could not help but hear).

“The doctor says I’m simply filled
With allurgy*—my dear!
I can’t touch eggs, a drop of milk
Is poison—even cheese.
It makes me almost weep to think
How little I can eat and drink—
Nothing quite agrees.
But if I diet as he says
He thinks it may decrease
And I’ll be normal, if I rid
The system of disease.”

I spoke to her soul as I passed on,
“Ah, know the Truth and live!
The Great Physician is within,
And He alone can give
The health you seek—the courage lost.
Surrender all and see
That God Omnipotent can heal;
He is your Life, the only Real,
And see His foods agree.
So fear not what the doctor’s say—
Fear not this allurgy!
For you are filled with Love Divine;
This Truth shall make you free.”

* I do not find this word in the dictionary.

WHERE I AM THERE YE MAY BE ALSO

THE SON that lived on the earthplane nineteen hundred years ago sacrificed Himself so that we in this age could become Sons of God. He told His disciples that they could be where He was. He did not tell them that they had to be lifted up in the literal sky to be with Him; but Jesus explained to them that He was passing into the invisible world and that He could come back to them in the power of the Father, and lead them to where He was then dwelling.

Jesus said, *"Yet a little while and the world seeth Me no more, but ye see Me."*

The world of darkness can not see Jesus, but all that dwell in the Light see Him now. Those, that have come into the Light have come to the knowledge that: *"Ye shall know that I am in My Father, and ye in Me, and I in you."*

Many souls are led through many peculiar forms of worship and teaching before they are awakened fully to recognize the Lord.

Much that we have been through in the past looks like error to us, but we must learn to manifest patience unto other souls that are passing through the same things that we passed through before we found Him.

Jesus explained that no man comes unto Him unless the Father draws him. So must we come to the understanding that the Father opens only the eyes that He wants open, and He keeps those in darkness that He wants in darkness. He has a purpose in all things, and we must be contented with whatever He does.

The natural-minded man never understands the things that be of God, and many times God's ways seem foolishness to the natural man. But he that is spiritual understands all things, and he realizes that all things are in their proper order, and are just as God would have them.

It is yours as well as my duty to assist as many souls as possible to be awakened to the understanding of the ONE LORD.

God is sending many Teachers into the world in this age to awaken mankind from their sleep.

This is the age of the general resurrection, and many spirits are brought forth for judgment at this time.

As Obadiah predicted, that Saviors would appear, so must it be so. They are appearing, and every one that is a member of the Lord's Body is a Savior. Their testimony is true. Their life manifests peace. The world is in trouble, but they are in peace. It is always true, that in the world we find trouble; but in Jesus Christ we find peace. He is the Prince of Peace, so only in Him is peace.

Eventually all mankind shall know the *Truth*, and the *Truth* shall *make* them free. Many false shepherds will set themselves up and try to keep the *Truth* from their flock, but our God is beginning to open doors and to close doors. He is calling out, and many that fail to find the *Truth* where they have been seeking will enter into their closet (innermost being), and they will begin to pray unto their heavenly Father in secret, and He that heareth all the secret things will begin to reward them openly.

There is not one thing that mankind can do against the *Truth*, for God is all-powerful, and He will in due time reveal Himself to all of humanity.

The idol that you might have in your mind must be removed. Jesus is not a glorified man in the sky, but Jesus has been knocking at the door of your temple desiring admittance, but your false thinking many times has kept Him out.

Someday you will come to the knowledge that where He is ye may be also. The grave does not take you where He is, for those in the graves know not anything. The only place for man to learn of life is on the earthplane. You need a body to function through.

This idol you have in your mind (if you do have it there) of Jesus keeps you out of the *Truth*. He is *Spirit, One with the Father; in fact He is the Father*.

Eternity for you now and forever is **HERE**.

WHERE I AM YE MAY BE ALSO.

—Sterling T. Nicholson.

TREATMENT FOR SELF HEALING

THOU art ever beside me, Divine One!
In Silence I seek now thy aid.
I take thy hand trustingly
And am of nothing afraid.
I cling to thy Love in the Silence,
Forgot is Life's unrest and care,
I trust in thy promise of healing;
All is well, for I know Thou art near.

I rest like a babe on the bosom
Of her who gave to it life.
I've relaxed every nerve of my body;
And Faith has o'ercome all my strife.
Thus resting, I receive, O my Father,
Thought's ocean is bearing me on.
The winds of the Spirit are wafting
Me unto the Peace of the One.

One is the Source of my Being.
One is my Healer of pain.
Drifting in Peace in the Silence
I find my lost youth again.
I am Thine, O Thou Who art Patience,
From Thy Presence all suffering's flown!
Sweetly over my desert of error
The blossoms of Truth are now sown.

The One Life my Being is filling,
Health within me is weaving its chain.
I am healed! I am healed! O beloved,
In Thee I am healed of my pain.
Amen and Amen! In Peace now
I resume my labor laid down.
Love Divine in Truth has redeemed me,
O Soul, thou has come to thine own.

—Henry Harrison Brown.

WAS IT A DREAM?

By Mary E. Mayfield

JOHN STRONG awoke with a start. Beads of perspiration stood on his forehead. He trembled with intensity of emotion.

Fear gripped him. Slowly and feebly he moved his right hand over the bed-covering searching for his pistol. His fingers clutched it. Thank Heaven for that! It was only a dream!

But what a dream! He dare not yet recall it in all its ghastly horror.

But no, it was not all terrible. He was alive. He had been saved—from what? Well he was alive; he had not shot himself, as he had determined to do! Was it just a nightmare he had had? But who was the man who spoke to him and came to his rescue?

Slowly but surely the incidents of the previous day and of the previous weeks passed in array before him. He had become despondent; the obstacles facing him were too much for him to overcome; the whole house of his life seemed to be falling into ruins about him. His home had been disrupted; he had lost his employment and there was no hope of finding any other work that was worthwhile. He was alone and desolate. Of what use was his college education, he had asked himself many times?

With but a few dollars left to his account, the rent of his room overdue, he had decided that sooner or later he would end it all. No one would miss him. What was there in life at any rate? He did not know whether death ended everything, and he had ceased to care. His natural fear of death was being swallowed by his fear of life.

He recalled how he had toyed with his pistol night after night as he lay in bed, something within himself telling him, advising him, pleading with him to wait until to-morrow. And he thought that "to-morrow" had surely come; for he had fully intended to commit suicide this night. But after shooting himself, so he thought, as he lay in bed, and expecting oblivion or peace, he had found himself struggling and gasping—struggling with what? With himself in darkness? What did it all mean?

He had called for help, but had heard no voice. Was there any help in this black abyss in which he was floundering?

At last, after what seemed an eternity, he felt, rather than saw, a presence, and heard a voice saying, "What can I do for you, John Strong"?

Turning his head while still lying on his back, he saw a man in the prime of life, gazing at him and smiling benignly. The murky darkness would have made him invisible had it not been for a subdued but radiant light which emanated from the place of the man's heart.

"Where am I? What have I done? Did I shoot myself as I intended? Who are you"? gasped and stuttered John Strong, incoherently.

"All your questions will be answered in due time, John. I am your Friend. Call me that. We shall meet again many times; but now you must return to your sleeping body in a sufficiently agitated condition that you will forever remember the crime which you intended to commit and from which you have been saved."

All this John now recalled clearly. It was only a dream then! But how vivid, how real! Who was the man whose clear-cut features and healing voice he would never forget; and how and where would they meet again?

Why all the struggling and blackness? He had not shot himself. He must have fallen asleep while contemplating the act. It was a night-mare.

He spent the remaining hours of the night ruminating upon his experience. He found no real answer to the questions which poured through his mind. But he decided, if nothing else happened, if his dream occurrence remained isolated, and if he never again met his Friend, that suicide was an act of cowardice, an error.

During the next few days, with the words, "What can I do for you, John Strong," ringing in his ears, he realized that there was something in life not merely physical. He rejoiced as he walked the streets that he had someone whom he could call "Friend"; although he was not sure that his Friend was but a figment of his own brain.

He held his head higher now. Furtively, he buried his pistol very deep in the ground, in case——?

There was hope of employment now and he did not care what it might be.

Then the unexpected happened, after a week's time.

John fell asleep quickly and peacefully on this particular night, for had not his landlady extended the time for his rent payment. The world was becoming friendlier, so he thought. He had found a sympathiser in his dreams and one in the flesh.

Gradually as consciousness returned, John was aware that he was standing in a secluded place in broad daylight, eagerly waiting for someone. Before he had time to note the details of the landscape which spread before him, his Friend appeared, extending his hand in greeting.

"Well, John, you look happier now. What has brought about the change?"

"You changed me," replied John simply. "But who are you?"

"I am a human being, a man, as you are. I am not an angel, a superman, not even a 'spirit'—whatever that word may mean—but a man, perhaps a little more advanced along a particular line than the majority. I am at the head of a band of Invisible Helpers. We work during the normal hours of sleep, succoring, rescuing, explaining, soothing, as the case may be, either the newly-arrived dead or those still in the flesh. We do slum work also among the 'fallen', the 'depraved', using the parlance of the world."

"I am not one of the so-called 'dead'," continued the Friend. "I caught your enquiry in your eyes—although in our band there are both those who have lost their bodies and those whose bodies are sleeping in their beds."

"Yes; you are right, John. Sleep and death are in a sense twin conditions. When you slip out of your body at sleep, you find yourself over here, on 'the other side'; it is a temporary state, however. Death is much the same but permanent as far as this life is concerned. When the 'cord' has snapped there is no return."

"You must take much for granted at this time, Strong. You will learn more later. I am not teaching you now; it is not an opportune time; I merely want to lay the foundation for the answers to your pressing questions."

"Why did you single me out from tens of thousands of others in a similar condition to mine"? asked John. "And why, if you will allow me to ask two questions at a time, did I have to struggle and fight in darkness"?"

"Ah! I was waiting for those questions. Incredible as it may sound, I owe you a debt from a far Past. You saved my life in ancient Egypt. Therefore I was drawn or sent to you to pay off this old debt. Nay! Do not start. I tell you that, in a few weeks time, after you have pondered daily on these happenings, the thin shell of despair, ignorance and self-centeredness which has grown around you, will crack; like a bird newly hatched you will emerge into a larger consciousness, a wider life; your horizon will be so far extended that you will not be the same man that you appear to be now. Much of what I am telling you, you will begin to remember, for you have known all this before.

"I had another reason also," his Friend continued. "For weeks, I had noticed you wandering about on this plane in a brown study during the sleep of your body. I saw that you were contemplating suicide; I recognized in you a future missionary, your special work to be the prevention of suicide! Many of us are alarmed at the increase of suicide in our Western civilization. We need helpers along that line. Who better than you?"

"You will not of necessity use the method which I adopted with you; but you will spread the knowledge of the life after death, the reality of this plane and the penalties attached to the taking of one's own life. For this work you must be trained.

"As for your struggling in darkness on that memorable night, when first you made my acquaintance, I have a confession to make. I induced that condition in you; but it was what you would have had to endure, probably for days, had you really committed suicide.

"That would not have been all, either," continued the Friend. "You might have wandered about in what is called the 'gray world', lost, bewildered, living over and over again your act of

suicide, in a continual state of remorse, unable to find release until the time at which your physical life would have ended normally. But Good-bye now for a few weeks."

Amazed and overcome with emotion at what his Friend had told him, John Strong decided to keep a record of the precious interviews, knowing instinctively that they would not continue indefinitely.

Employment came to him within a week. He would have considered it inadequate a month ago; but now all was changed. His gaze was fixed upon an inner goal. Money, as the end and aim of existence, slipped into the background.

But in spite of that, he began to attract the attention of his employer. There was something subtly different about him, apart from his education. His fellow-workers, timidly at first, came to him for advice. His mission was making him more thorough in every task that he undertook.

After one month's interval, John Strong and his Friend stood together again.

"John," said the Friend, "there is nothing supernatural or abnormal in our power to meet in this manner. Everyone has a finer body—in fact several subtler bodies than the physical, and everyone uses them during the waking consciousness. All in sleep find themselves on an inner plane of being, according to their soul unfoldment, using one of those vehicles; but lack of inner development and knowledge of the planes corresponding to their inner bodies, unawareness of the great scheme of our Creator, causes a man either to be unable to move about freely here and take cognizance of his surroundings, or to impress the experiences when they occur on the physical brain at the moment of awakening.

"John, this is our last meeting under these particular circumstances. It will be months, nay perhaps even years, before you are sufficiently developed to be consciously aware that you are working here during sleep with my Band of Helpers or some other Band. But if you will follow the advice which I will give you, you will ere long be with us as a Missionary of Service. You will not always remember what you have done; it is not necessary that you do. The great point is that you will be helping. The too-early memory of work done during sleep might cause you to become proud. Spiritual pride is a great stumbling-block to progress.

"You will be a Server, not only in this inner world with all its varying planes—and which by the way is neither heaven nor hell, but during the waking consciousness in your life in the outer everyday world.

"You will study and train yourself and spread knowledge of the meaning and purpose of life, paying special attention to the would-be suicide.

"How you do this will unfold itself to you in due time. You will naturally gravitate to some society or esoteric school which teaches the fundamental truths of all phases of the inner life. You will choose your own method for your special work.

"Allow me to add a few words of warning before we part. Do not expect all whom you meet to respond to what you might or could tell them. There are reasons. Keep your own counsel as regards your nightly duties. The greatest work is always done in secrecy. Yours the privilege and the task to work for your weaker brethren in silence and without recognition. Good-bye."

A hand-clasp and John was awake.

Days and weeks passed by rapidly. John Strong found his school, or it found him; it amounts to the same. A casual remark to a newly-found friend and the door was opened to him.

Having had his outstanding experience with his Friend, John made rapid progress in his studies. He was noted for his earnestness, singleness of purpose and industry. His face shone with an inner glow; he possessed something which was lacking in the average man.

His diary was religiously kept. Looking at some of its earliest pages, we read these words: "Nothing perturbs me now that I have found the great Key to Life, viz. the evolution or gradual unfoldment of the soul by means of repeated births into physical bodies, or Reincarnation as it is called, and the law of Cause and Effect. I do not now expect all persons to be alike or equally developed, for I see that there are, in any civilization, souls in all stages of growth."

Again later:

"Nightly I consecrate myself to the service of humanity, to my Friend and to the Master, whom some day I hope to see face to

face. When I awake in the morning, I have a dim recollection of contacts made with despairing sin-sick men and women. I am told in my studies during the daytime that I cannot expect more than this dim memory at present as the connecting links are not yet formed between my brain and finer bodies."

Months later John's diary reads thus:

"I am happy to have been instrumental in cheering a despairing soul who in my presence hinted at suicide as the Way Out. He seemed to realize that I spoke with some knowledge and authority."

Again:

"My daily work being cast with the despairing and poverty-stricken classes, on relief chiefly, I find that many have suicide in their minds. Often, merely a kind word and a smile will dispel their gloom. During the noon hour many of them gather around me and I tell them in simple language of the meaning and purpose of Life and its great Goal, its realities and illusions, paying special attention to the fact that life is continuous, that we cannot really lose our lives but only our bodies; but that we can complicate our immediate destiny by errors and ignorance and lack of faith.

"I show them in words which ring true, because they are uttered with conviction, that in extreme cases no life is all sorrow and trial. I sometimes long to tell them of the narrow escape which I had; but I refrain. That is my secret for the present."

One year later we read in John Strong's diary:

"I think I shall write a book soon on 'Dreams,' so-called, a subject so much misunderstood by the average psychologist. And it will be followed probably by another on my experiences among the under-privileged during the daytime. My eyes are being opened to the fact that some of the finest men and women I have ever known are to be found among them."

A year later:

"My daily meditation on the fundamental truths of life is making me more alert on the physical plane and is causing me to bring through to the brain much of what I am trying to do, along with other experiences during my night life.

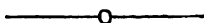
"I am told by my teachers and trainers that the burning desire to serve the weak, the faltering, the suffering and the erring ones, is the prerequisite in the development of what is termed an 'Invisible Helper.' I know that I have that intense longing."

Three years after John's eventful night we see these words in his diary:

"Joy! At last I have met him, my Friend, in full consciousness during sleep. I know, however, that this accomplishment, which means so much to me, is but the beginning of the end which leads to liberation from the Wheel of Birth and Death.

"To-day, I can say with all my heart that I have a faint realization of the 'Peace which passeth understanding,' and I recall the little-known but expressive words found in the Uttara Gita, a sacred writing of the Hindus: 'As a blind man cannot see the sun, though it lighteth the whole world, so those devoid of spiritual knowledge, or the spiritually blind, cannot perceive the Eternal Peace which encompasseth the universe'."

Here we leave our would-be suicide in the hope that his experience may be helpful to others.



THY WONDROUS GRACE

DEAR Father God, in joy I come
To seek Thy wondrous Grace;
Enfold me in Thy Loving Arms,
Hold me in That Embrace!

I feel Thy Light! I feel Thy Love!
I sense a Hidden Flame!
It tingles through my every nerve,
I know from whence it came!

I AM Thy Light! I AM Thy Love!
I AM Thy Flame Divine!!
I send It forth to all the earth—
Thy LOVE and MINE!!

—Ruby C. Fitts.

THE MATERIAL WORLD THE ONLY HELL

THE MAN who thinks wrongly neither made his mind nor the thoughts which attack him. He thinks evil and does evil in various ways, and then is punished for a thing which is not his fault in any shape or way. One of the proofs of the material world being hell is that a man gets just as much punishment for ignorance as for sin, which is obviously unfair.

We have a glorious future before us, that of helping to alleviate the sufferings of others during the strenuous times through which we are about to pass. There is no happiness which approaches that of helping one's fellow man, and once one knows how to pray rightly by realizing the absolute perfection of God and of God's perfect world, one can free a man from any trouble under the sun, be it sin, disease, mania, want, or any other difficulty, if we only have love enough to continue working until the trouble is over.

Every time we turn in thought to God to help anyone, the so-called mind of the one being helped is permanently improved, so that it is less susceptible to the evil thoughts which may attack. This is because when a man prays he is not doing anything himself; it is *a sign that the imaginary mist of matter which hides Heaven from him is thinning.*

And it is an infallible sign. If you see a weather van pointing to the north, you know it is an infallible sign that the north wind is blowing. So when you are treating, you know that the mist is thinning and the glorious Heaven which is around us now, merely awaiting our recognition, will, sooner or later, be seen more as it really is.

—F. L. Rawson.

A RESOLUTE will and a devoted heart, lighted by knowledge, will conquer all in the end and will reach the supreme goal. No soul that aspires can ever fail to rise; no heart that loves can ever be abandoned.

—Annie Besant.

SOUL COMMUNION

II

DEAR Father, if you are my REAL and ONLY self, why is it I have not known you earlier in this life, and why do I not remember some of my other expressions in other lives in other bodies?

My son, as I have said, only as fast as I was able to develop and prepare your brain mind to receive it in this body could I get you to understand what I Am—that I Am not your mind and its thoughts and beliefs, but I Am that which lives in your body and whose voice like an impression or urge has spoken to your mind from the beginning; but because of the naturalness of that silent voice you did not note it or heed except when I compelled your attention.

Therefore it was first necessary to build up desires in your mind for mental improvement and for the development of faculties and qualities that would enable you to detect and become interested in My Voice when I spoke, before it would do any good to tell you about Me.

In each body naturally has to be grown a new brain and therefore a new mind, for the developing of the mind builds the brain, and the mind is but the sum total of all that you have been taught, accepted and believe is so. Hence in each new body, which means in each new “you,” I needs must first develop a mind sufficiently that it can function intelligently under the overshadowing guidance of Me as a soul; for ordinarily the soul’s consciousness is not able to enter fully into the body until the seventh year. During the next seven years, however, the *mind* should be developed sufficiently so that at about the fourteenth year it can function under the direct guidance of the soul *within*; while at age twenty-one, the intended age of the majority of man, the *Spirit* is supposed to take charge, control and direct both soul and mind, and thereby the body.

But this control seldom takes place in this life, and in instances when one does attain spiritual rebirth, or where the Spirit actually

"descends" into the soul, it does not happen usually until the age of thirty, forty and often fifty or more years. And the vast majority of men will not attain spiritual rebirth until some future life, while many millions are still as young boys mentally.

This gives you an idea why you do not remember former lives. How can you remember with this new brain and new mind, which makes you another "you" from what you were in these other lives? While I Am your real and only self, not until I have brought your mind into attunement with My Consciousness, so that you can first hear My Voice and can be taught by Me, and then, knowing Me as I Am, can withdraw from your brain mind's consciousness into My Consciousness, would it be possible for you to know of My lives in other bodies. And then only could you know that you and I are One, that you are a soul who has lived in many bodies, and are not what you call "myself" living in this present body. That "myself" is but your present "you," the personality that I as a soul created to accomplish what you came here to do.

But know this, what you did or who you were in other lives is of no consequence; all that is of importance is what you learned in those lives and what was built into My Consciousness as soul knowing. Therefore in *your soul* you know all that is necessary of those lives, and I will recall it to you when needed.

Why, dear Father, it is necessary for some seemingly beautiful, gentle and kindly souls to go through so much suffering and hardship?

There can be only one reason—they are holding in their consciousness some untrue beliefs about themselves or about the God Life in them that prevents It from freely expressing their true and perfect selves.

No matter how beautiful, gentle and kindly they may be, until they have learned all about their true selves, learned that their inner and real bodies are good and perfect, having been made in the beginning in the image and likeness of God, and then hold that picture of them only in consciousness, and put all their love and trust in God, naturally those old untrue beliefs clog up the channel of their consciousness and likewise of their bodies so that the God-Life in them cannot freely express Itself. The result of course is inharmony or suffering.

But why have they not learned this, when they have undoubtedly learned much—shown by their patience, and their loving and kind natures?

Yes, they have learned much, by being blessed with those qualities; but they are not sufficient, or they would not have to endure such troubles. Just so long as they are ignorant of their real selves, the I Am or soul of them, its possibilities and powers, and believe they have to suffer, or that it is God's Will that they be poor or sick, just so long will they have to endure such things.

God gave to man a mind for a very wise and loving purpose, that he might learn all about himself, his nature, constitution, faculties and powers, and how to use them; and also how to find and know the God-self of him. For the more he learned about himself, the more he began to glimpse God, and to realize that He is Something, somewhere, deep within himself.

From then on his real search begins. He soon learns that the outer of him is not his real self, that it is but the garment or consciousness that clothes an inner self. Then he begins the task of learning about that self, and in time he comes to know the soul of him. The soul then begins to take more or less charge of his life, teaching, guiding and helping him consciously—consciously to the mind. The mind thus becomes the pupil and the soul the teacher.

Hence not until this stage is reached with any soul or with any man, no matter how loving, gentle and kind he is, the soul cannot inform and teach the mind the truth about God and His Life in him, and what will free him from suffering, hardship or trouble of any kind.

You, dear one, have reached that stage. I through long patient effort have brought your mind, through your search for Me, to where you found Me and have become My loving and faithful disciple; to where you can now ask Me any question on any subject on which you need light and help, and as I am showing you herewith I am giving you such help.

The very fact that anyone is suffering, is enduring hardship or trouble of any kind, is plain evidence that such a one has not yet surrendered his wrong beliefs to his Inner Self and has allowed Him to show him the real cause of such trouble and how to free him from it.

AS A MAN THINKS

By Dale Carnegie

ALTHOUGH I have lived in New York city for more than a quarter of a century, my heart is still out in the Middle West where I was born, so I look forward with great anticipation every autumn to the rodeo at Madison Square Garden. It brings a bit of the dash and joyousness and color of the Far West to this drab town of "Bagdad on the Subway," as O. Henry called it.

I once owned a cattle ranch myself on the banks of the Cheyenne river, in Western South Dakota. I have attended Frontier Days in Cheyenne, Wyo.; I have watched the stampede at Calgary, Canada; yet I must confess that perhaps one of the best rodeo shows to be found anywhere in the United States is given right in Madison Square Garden in the heart of Manhattan. The prize winners from all over the United States come to contend for honors.

I make it a point to be there opening night whenever possible. When attending the Rodeo this year at Madison Square Garden, before we went to our seats we visited the stables, where the cowboys were getting ready. One of the boys had a horse which was very skittish—I could imagine what he would be like out in the ring!

A friend with me asked, "Aren't you afraid you'll be thrown?"

"Well," drawled the cowboy, "when I'm afeard, I generally am throwed, so I don't let myself get scairt."

— — —

America's sweetheart of a couple of decades past, Mary Pickford, made a little remark recently which it would benefit the whole world to keep in mind. This little woman has been through virtually every phase of human experience, from poverty and drudgery to riches and glamour; from a little nobody to a world famous star; from a happy married life to the divorce courts. And now, at maturity, with a wealth of living behind her, she says: "I have learned that as I take care of my thinking, my thinking takes care of me."

We all know the truth and wisdom of those words. We cannot but realize that the happenings of tomorrow are born in large degree of our thinking of today.

—From a Newspaper Clipping.

FROM BEYOND

By Nicholas Roerich

THERE is a particular kind of people who call themselves sceptics and who require "material proofs," and yet in this for each proof they will find some disproof of their own. If a witness to something appears, they will say that it simply seemed so to him. If a great number of witnesses come forward, it will very likely be declared that mass psychosis took place. If they see the impression of something on a material film, they will probably suspect some cleverly fabricated falsification. In this they lose sight of the fact that a man who is too suspicious of others bears within himself the germs of that very thing which he is so ready to impute to others.

Among all the forms of evidence, the most striking ones for sceptics will be signs which have appeared on material objects. If something appears upon a film which was not in front of the camera at the moment of exposure, then even a sworn doubter will be shaken in his confirmed scepticism; that is to say, in his ignorance.

So many times each one has had occasion to meet with people who have solemnly declared that if proofs should be manifested to them, they would proclaim far and wide that of which they had been convinced. But when these proofs which they were awaiting appeared before their very eyes, not only did none of them proclaim anything publicly, but they continued quite coolly to wear the same mantle of sceptical complacency. Does one need to cite examples of this?

Let us leave for awhile the matter of personal observations and for the time being disregard the great number of witnesses, while we recall several episodes in the field of photography. A large amount of literature has grown up regarding the question of photographing forms "from beyond." In the book "Photographing the Invisible" by James Coates,* can be found a whole series of prints which it is difficult to suspect of any falsification. Likewise it is just as impossible to regard as spurious those accidental

* Published in England. For sale by Sun Publishing Co. for \$2.75.

prints which the photographers themselves consider due simply to defective films.

I recall how once in India a photograph was taken of a deceased person, and on the print beside the body appeared a whole row of figures, which those intimate with the deceased conclusively recognized as relatives of his, who had preceded him in death. Likewise we have had occasion to see simple passport photographs upon which in the most unusual places appeared faces which could not be accounted for. Photographers have been chagrined at deteriorated films, but of course such "deterioration" can take place far oftener than may be supposed.

Quite recently there was communicated to us the following "mysterious" episode, which took place during the filming of a motion picture.

This amazing story which occurred on the set in one of the Hollywood studios was related by the distinguished American cinema artist, Warner Baxter. During the making of the picture sequences, in the course of the action, he was to represent a man mourning over the death of his wife. The actor was in great form, and the director remarked that never before in his life had he played his role with such verisimilitude.

That evening the film taken was run off in the projection room at the studio in the presence of the director. After several minutes he rushed to the telephone and called Baxter.

"Come immediately," he said in a trembling voice, "something absolutely unbelievable has happened."

Baxter hastened to the studio in an automobile. The director led him into the projection room and told the operator to rerun the film taken that morning.

That which Baxter saw on the screen stunned him also. He saw himself seated in an armchair in an attitude of despair. Suddenly behind his back appeared quite perceptible lineaments of a woman's figure. Neither Baxter nor the director could find any explanation for this astonishing manifestation. The possibility of the unobserved appearance of an outsider before the camera during the filming was absolutely excluded. Likewise there could be no question of a technical trick. The camera man affirmed on oath that he had used an absolutely immaculate roll of film.

The next day the taking of this same scene was repeated, with all measures of precaution being taken. When this second film was run off, the amazed spectators again saw this mysterious apparition behind the actor's back.

In the words of Warner Baxter, to this day he has not succeeded in accounting for this astonishing manifestation. Some of the cinema artists who believe in the occult sciences affirm that in the case cited there took place a manifestation of some particular spirit. Others affirm that the thoughts of the actor, attaining a high degree of tension, took on a material form. The fact that the mysterious spectre appeared in both the successive exposures excludes any possibility of fraud or trick.

Let us set aside for awhile carrying out to conclusion arguments as to precisely how to explain the unexpected appearance of the figure on the film. On these themes it is possible to discourse at great length, and for sceptics such conjectures will still be unconvincing. But the very appearance of the figure on the film, which was testified to by the many who saw this registration, remains indisputable. It is especially characteristic that the episode occurred twice. It is entirely impossible to form conjectures and conclusions about precisely what attendant circumstances could contribute to such a manifestation. Obviously there exist such conditions, complicated as viewed by human thinking, which do not as yet yield to formulation.

We have had occasion to hear in what unexpected conditions the most remarkable prints have resulted. Yet at the same time, when, according to human reasoning, the "best" conditions were arranged, no results were obtained. Precisely the unexpectedness of manifestations especially arrests the attention. In this very unexpectedness vanishes any suggestion of fraud. And again, what falsification could be looked for in those cases, when people not only do not rejoice at the manifestations, but on the contrary consider them simply deterioration of films?

It has been related to us, how a friend of ours obtained from a photographer's studio a so-called unsuccessful photograph, upon which in different positions there had come out some strange unaccounted-for faces. The photographer was extremely apologetic for such strangely spoiled film, and did not even want to give away a negative, in his opinion so unsuccessful. In this case it is

characteristic that the apartment itself of the photographer was quite the usual type, in which there were made numerous exposures every day.

Many times we have happened to hear that surprising manifestations occur not when they are expected by the human reason, but precisely in the most unexpected circumstances. We have happened to see the rooms where remarkable prints had been made, and it was amazing that in such a drab atmosphere anything unusual could take place. Evidently there exist especially subtle conditions which for the present elude human understanding.

If a noteworthy fact comes out not in a specially constructed laboratory but amidst the most worldly surroundings, then certainly this detail in no wise belittles its true significance. It is possible to call to mind so many most useful discoveries made not by specialists in the particular field, but sometimes as it were by casual workers. From the domain of metallurgy we have had occasion to hear how specialists have paid attention to the particular methods employed by certain experienced workmen. Precisely these "casual" methods subsequently proved especially useful in the hands of specialists, forming them into an integral and significant improvement.

Specialists divide themselves into two camps. Some, even those who are serious scholars, arrogantly pass by the most interesting facts if they are not arrayed in scientific garb. Whereas others, amid the most ordinary surroundings, know how to observe and to work out most important improvements. Of course it is well known that there has been inspected only the most insignificant portion of brain activity. Not without reason has attention frequently been turned to the fact that human mutual relationships have been least of all studied. Call these domains psychology or, circumstantially, reflexology; give them any names which can assist your experiments, but guard these most precious fields against light-minded outrage.

It is highly indicative that such books as Alexis Carrel's "*Man, the Unknown*," have reached ten editions and are considered the most widely circulated in the international market. Man is still striving for cognition. Apart from epidemics of dances and newly devised games, people in all countries are striving for enlightenment.

—From *Diary Leaves*.

AN INITIATION

NEVER do I cease to ponder over the great necessity of controlling the thoughts and emotions and the spoken word in these most important times. Let us not wait till a day of disaster and then have the remorse of thinking, "It might have been different."

If you do not willingly accomplish this control, one's soul may see that something is done to impress the brain mind so that it forgets no more. Here is one way:

I had crossed a deep ravine from which black dirt had been excavated to form the base of the Pyramid. As I dragged my body up this steep slope of about twenty-five feet, a Guide was at my side to encourage me. There could be no haste, for the dirt was soft and a mis-step would perhaps cause a slide to the bottom.

Then we were in a basement room where great piles of refuse—the leftover material from the building were to be burned later. The adjoining room was an Initiation Hall. My Guide now was a Scandinavian of great strength and control. And because he was unmoved by suffering, he had been chosen for this special duty by the Brotherhood.

Tenderly but firmly he held the willing Neophite, while her body was crucified according to her needs.

The Hall was in silence as we stood near a curtain from behind which a voice directed. Silently the room filled with those who had passed their Initiation (sublimated thoughts), and taking vacant chairs sat motionless during the ceremony.

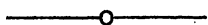
The soul of a young girl (a house-servant in earth life) stood near a table on which paraphernalia was laid. She was the Hand-Maiden.

She took a pair of scissors and cut off my long hair (short hair in a sign of the human—all those whom I have seen in the heavenly world have long hair), for I was to remember to bring the fruit of these experiences to the human.

Then she held before me a dagger, while the voice explained that this was to pierce the tongue. The time is so short and the brain-minds will not remember the power of the spoken word; they have been warned and warned many, many times to control

their words and thoughts, but, alas, even the most perfect forget at times. I looked at this instrument with horror and struggled to keep self-control, so I would not need to be held during the ordeal; then extended my tongue. But to my relief the Hand-Maiden said, "No—I will lay it on your tongue. Very few of your words are unkind." Terrible sufferings are endured here—sometimes for three days.

Then a voice filled the Hall, "This one is given a NEW NAME—!!"



THERE MUST BE NO MORE WAR

THE POWER of thought has often been shown by mesmerists, and sometimes injuriously. It has long been known in medical practice that the patient's will-power has much to do with recovery, especially in nervous and imaginary ailments. In recent years the more general acceptance of thought-transference as a fact has been due largely to radio.

Nevertheless, people generally do not recognize the far-reaching power of thought. Just as the ether carries radio transmission to all parts of the world, so will it respond to concentrated thought.

If assemblages of religious, mystical and similar societies were to unite for a few moments in silent concentration on the command: "There must be no war!" it surely would have enormous effect in preventing a general war in Europe. The people of Europe do not want war and therefore would be receptive of the influence, even when not mentally aware of these thought-waves coming to them. Although it is doubtless true that even rulers and leaders in Europe do not actually want war, but are only trying to gain national advantages by warlike talk, nevertheless some unexpected, illfated circumstance might arouse them to action, since the psychology for war has been manufactured, as was done previous to the World War.

"There must be no war!" should be the fiat in moments of concentration by all, individually and in groups, who believe in mental radio. Let it be a shibboleth (in Sanskrit, a mantra,) a phrase used with power. If done extensively, it will have greater effect than we, of this materialistic age, can understand.

—John M. Pryse.

LET US HAVE LOVE*

By August Hashagen

I AM letting a man I know quite well relate his most interesting experience. He is a small business man and does not by any means belong to the so-called intelligentsia, as his manner of expressing himself will reveal. He was practicing Faith with Love, without even realizing that he was doing it. He is just "folks," but he has a good bit of common sense.

This is his story. "I had build up a fine little business in the course of years, but the depression hit me and I felt myself going on the rocks. My old line was entirely out of it and the new things I tried did not work out. I was fast losing what money I had saved and after several years of this my courage was beginning to go with it.

"I had sense enough to understand that it would never do to let the world know of my desperate position. You know what happens to you when they find out that things are slipping with you!

"And here was the worst of it. Everyone I met those days was sorely troubled and almost the first thing people would ask you was, 'How is business with you? How are you doing!' That didn't make it any better or easier for me. It always brought the whole situation up again when I was trying my best to forget about it.

"I could not say that things were fine, for no one would have believed me, and at the same time this question could not always easily be sidestepped. So, in the end, I hit upon the plan to answer, 'I am taken care of! Thank you.'

"That seemed to satisfy them. I had to say it a dozen times and oftener during the day, and to my surprise I found that in some way it seemed to help me. I actually began to believe it at times. The trouble was, however, that the effect did not last and after a while the same old worry over what was to come would grip me. Then came the day when I found out why this was.

* Published by H. G. Fullerman, New York City. For Sale by Sun Publishing Co. \$1.40 postpaid.

"Among my customers was a fellow who was a most trying man to have to deal with. He had come from eastern Europe without a cent in his pocket, but by hard work and a good bit of luck he had succeeded in his business, and this had made him what he was—a bit of an arrogant, coarse individual whom most people hated and whom everyone avoided as much as he could. In all my wide experience I had never met such an unbearable fellow as this one!

"Now, this kind of a man seems to go to pieces quicker than anyone else when things go wrong, and he was no exception. He showed it in every way, in his talk, in his manner and even in his appearance. His face had been ruddy and full, because he had been living well, but now his complexion was pasty and dull. I don't believe anybody was particularly sorry for him. I know I wasn't!

"It happened that one day Koch (that was the man's name) called for me with his auto to make an estimate on a job which he had in view. We had not been riding very long when that question, of course, had to come up. 'How is business with you? How are you doing?'

"Things were not any too bright with me and this fat fellow next to me seemed anxious to have me admit it to him. Misery loves company, they say! He wasn't going to have my company, and so I gave him my regular answer, 'I am taken care of, Mr. Koch! Thank you!' In a way that made him wince in his own troubled state of mind.

"He didn't reply and we rode quite a while in silence, when Koch suddenly pulled up to the sidewalk and called to a Western Union messenger who was passing by on a bicycle, 'Come over here for a minute, boy!' When the lad hesitated, Koch urged, 'I want to tell you something!' His voice was friendly, as I had never heard it before, and the youngster stopped his wheel and came.

"Then, to my amazement, Koch went on gently, 'Son, put your hand on your heart and see how it beats!' The boy did and cried, 'Gee, it beats like a sledgehammer!'

"Koch nodded and said, 'That's because you've been riding your wheel up this steep hill! Your heart can't stand the strain!'

"The boy saw the point, and my neighbor continued, 'Walk your wheel up-hill after this, son, and you'll last longer!' He pointed to a passing auto and added, 'If the engine of that car over there is overstrained and gives out, nobody will have much use for the car any more, will he? And if the heart of this boy gives out, I doubt whether the Western Union or anybody else will have much use for the boy. What do you think?' The last words were accompanied by a genial, kindly smile.

"The boy thanked the man and Koch leaned out of the window for a second. Placing his large, heavy hand on the youngster's shoulder, he finished, 'Tell the other fellows for me, too, will you, son?'

"I had been listening in amazement to what my neighbor was saying to this strange boy, but what surprised me even more was the complete change in the man himself. In place of his former unbearable arrogance, there was kindness. The expression of his eyes was gentle, and the droop of his mouth had given way to a cheery, encouraging little smile. He was a different man, a man whom I had not known and, I believe, he himself had hardly known before.

"There seemed to be something within the man that had been hidden all this time and was suddenly coming out now. And it was something that was fine, yes, something that was fine and good! It touched me and got hold of me in a way I can't describe. Something within me began to sing.

"I placed my hand on the man's shoulder and said impulsively, 'Sam, don't worry too much about business! You'll come out all right!'

"When he looked at me a bit sadly, I went on, 'You'll be taken care of, too! I know you will be, old man!'

"I talked to him for quite a while like this and it seemed to me that words came to me in a way they had never done before. Something deep within me seemed to make me talk and, believe it or not, it felt as if I myself had nothing to do with it at all. I could see it made my friend (somehow he had become my friend) feel good, and it made me feel better, too! Don't ask me what it all means, for I don't know! All I do know is that within me there was, as I have once read in a book, joy and music, confidence and faith, such as I had never known before.

And, say, somehow things are different with me since that day, because Sam Koch taught me a great lesson that morning in his car. A lesson which I have never forgotten for a minute. I really know today that I am taken care of! Somehow, the size of my bank account don't trouble me now as it used to. There is always enough there to take care of everything I need. The breaks have come my way!

"When they ask me today the same old question that I formerly used to dread, and when my answer is the same old thing as before, 'Thank you, I am taken care of!' it means something entirely different than it used to. It means that my experience with Sam Koch and his Western Union messenger has taught me that all these poor misguided people, who are worrying themselves sick today, who become ugly and disagreeable for that reason, who have no faith in themselves—or in God, that they all have the same real good in them that spoke out of Sam that morning. And so, with my reply to them that I am taken care of, there always silently goes out the same thought of good-will that I felt for Sam Koch that day.

"'Maybe,' my friend looked at me a bit doubtfully before he ventured to go on, and then he concluded half shamefacedly, 'Maybe, it's a little prayer for them!' After a pause he added thoughtfully. 'And that's where I've been winning out!'"

What this man of today from this experience in his own way learned is the eternal Truth which has come down to us through the ages—"Of myself I can do nothing, but the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works!" It is the realization of the inner secret of Faith. "*Closer than breathing, nearer than hands and feet*" to us must be the Great Soul of all, if we would have real Peace within. God, and His all-embracing Love, must live and be felt within us, must be our guide in every act, every word, and above all in every thought we have.

The above is one of the many stories used by the author to illustrate his wonderful yet simple philosophy of love, in his book by the same title, "*Let Us Have Love.*" Almost all the illustrations have as helpful thoughts for our consideration as this one in his second chapter on "The Miracle of Faith."

In its way the book is a gem, one of those rare little jewels which happen all too seldom in the book world. It should be widely read in these troubled times of today.

CHILD'S WAY OUT COURSE

"MAKING A GOOD THOUGHT-FILM"

Part VII

WHEN Colombe awoke one morning and looked out of her window, everything was covered with a thick white blanket of snow.

"Oh, how lovely!" she exclaimed. "I'm going out right after breakfast and make a snow man."

While Mother was busy with her work she would now and then watch the little girl at her play. At first Colombe's snow ball was quite small, and it gathered snow with difficulty; but the longer she pushed it the bigger it became, until soon she had a ball so large that she could hardly push it—for now, being quite heavy, it gathered snow rapidly and grew at an alarming rate. When it was at last too large for her to move, Colombe rolled another smaller ball, and Mr. Snow Man had a head. Stones and sticks made his features and arms, and Colombe then came in all aglow from her task.

"Isn't he a dandy?" she exclaimed.

"Indeed he is!" agreed Mother. "You did real well with him."

Later, when Colombe had observed her Mother sitting for some time quietly in her chair with closed eyes, she asked, "Why were you in the LAND OF LIGHT for so long, Mother? It's not yet time for the Noonday Chalice is it?"

"No," answered her Mother, "not yet. I was just building a good strong 'feeling picture' or 'thought-film' to help Daddy get all of the expensive machinery, horses, cows, pigs, sheep, chickens, and all that he needs to start up farming."

"How do you make a strong picture, Mother?" she again asked.

"Well," answered Mother, "a good strong thought-picture is made very much like your snowball. The more you roll it around in your mind the bigger, stronger and heavier it gets, until it finally becomes so large that you really *believe* in it—and then, of

course, it comes into your life. But why not sit down with me and help make a good clear thought-film for our movie-machine mind?"

"Let's!" agreed Colombe, enthusiastically. "What do we think of first?"

"First, let's see Daddy right out in the fields with his horses and machinery, happily working his land. Do you see how happy he looks as he drives his strong husky horses and, pausing for rest, watches his thriving flock of sheep and lambs, his nice fat pigs, and his splendid cows? And look what a wonderful flock of young chickens we have out there in their new brooder house. Do you SEE them?"

"Gracious, Mother," laughed Colombe, "I almost do! If you keep on you will make me believe that we already have horses, sheep, cows, pigs, chickens, brooder-house, and machinery!"

"But that's the TRUTH, Colombe!" replied her mother. "We do have them *right now* in the LAND OF LIGHT, and have only to put the film into our movie-machine mind and *really* BELIEVE IT IS SO—and they just can't help coming to us some way or other."

"Why do we have to *believe* it, Mother?" she asked.

"*Because our belief opens up the place in our movie-machine mind so that God's Light can shine through our picture held there onto the "world-screen" for us to see,*" was the answer.

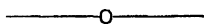
And so day after day Colombe and Mother kept strengthening their farm-thought until, like the snowball, it got so very large, strong, and powerful, that they were sure it must soon be out-pictured in the world.

Not long afterwards Daddy came home and said, joyfully, "A way has just opened up for us to at last start farming again with all that we really need! Isn't that great?"

And Colombe and Mother smiled into each other's eyes with happy understanding.

Suggested Questions:

1. In what way are our thoughts like snowballs?
2. How do you make a good clear thought-film?
3. After we have made a clear vivid picture what must we then do?
4. Why must we believe in it before our picture will take form in this world?
5. See if you can remember anything which your thought-beliefs made for you.
6. How can our thoughts make things really happen in our world and lives?
7. Do you think that *everything* that happens to us is caused by our thoughts?
8. Why?
9. What should you do if you do not like something which happens to you?
10. What should you do to help Daddy or Mother or your friends?
11. What sort of thoughts should you put into your mind to cause those who now dislike you to change so that they love you.
12. What sort of a picture should you hold always in your mind if you want your body to be fine, strong, and healthy.



TO FAIL TO THE STRONG IS TO WIN

THERE is no failure save in giving up,
No real fall as long as one still tries;
For seeming setbacks make the strong man wise.
There's no defeat in truth, save from within;
Unless you're beaten there, you're bound to win."

—Henry Austin.

THE IMPERSONAL WORK

IN THIS Department will be included teachings and truths for more advanced students, especially for those who have received the monthly lessons in the sixty-five issued Papers.

Some of our readers perhaps may not be able to grasp these truths, but we urge if so that they reserve them for future study and consideration, as they will contain matter of vital moment to the soul, when it is grown ready to receive and use it as intended.

THE REAL SELF

WE HAVE been to much pains to explain the exact meaning and purpose of the soul and the mind, and of their connection with the Spirit or the Christ Self of man and with God, the One Consciousness. However, we wish to emphasize again the three phases of consciousness of the Real Self, the I AM, of man.

Note what we have just stated—"the three phases of consciousness of the Real Self, the I AM, of man." While we have called the soul the "real self" of man, yet you will notice the distinction of the capital letters in the preceding statement. The soul is the real self of the outer man, but the I AM or Christ Within is the Real Self of both the soul and the mind, of both the inner and the outer man, or of the *whole* man.

Even as in the mind of man he is conscious of all the things he has learned in this life and, as you have been shown, in his soul he is conscious of all that he has learned in his many lives on earth, so in his Spirit or Divine Self as a Son of God he is conscious of all that he has learned in the creation of this Earth and since, and in previous existences on other planets, and in all intermediary realms of being since he was a soul even as you are now.

The I AM or Divine Self is the "Father in Heaven" of the soul or inner man, as well as of the mind or outer man; while the soul still dwelling in the Garden of Eden is likewise the Father of the mind or outer man, and is responsible for, teaches and gives life and power to all that the outer man is and does, under the "overshadowing" influence and guidance of the I AM or Divine Self; which in Its turn, as the Holy Spirit of God, is responsible to and guided by God, the One Consciousness, Who is the "Father" of all.

In this connection it may be well to clear up the distinction between the Garden of Eden and Heaven, in the minds of our readers. We are told that "*Jehovah God planted a garden Eastward in Eden and there he put the man he had formed;*" and later that He put him in the Garden "*to dress and keep it.*" This can only mean that the Garden was a temporary or intermediate state of consciousness, where man's soul is to stay until after sufficient experience in the outer world he is able to bring his mind and all his consciousness, powers and faculties back to and reunite them with the soul, and with the wisdom gained while in the outer or earth consciousness can then be unaffected by any of the temptations of the serpent of desire and can proceed properly to "*dress and keep*" the Garden of his consciousness as God commanded.

For remember the Garden is the Soul Consciousness, and as a garden is but the outer part of the home, which in a well ordered one is well-kept and dressed with lovely trees and shrubbery and beautiful flowers, so is the Garden of the Soul not the actual dwelling place of the Real Self, but Its home is *within* the Garden or is that inner consciousness within the soul where the Lord, a Son of God, dwells and where in the Inner Sanctuary of that home He can retire and before its Altar be in the very consciousness of God.

Thus in this imagery can we comprehend all the component phases of man's consciousness—the Throne of God above the Altar, the actual Consciousness of God; the Inner Sanctuary, the consciousness in which we worship God; our true home in the Christ Consciousness, where dwells our Real Self, the Lord, a Son of God; the Garden of the Soul where the Soul of us communes with the Lord, *and where our outer consciousness must enter to hear Him.* Think this over until all of the inner meaning is clear.

But where and what is Heaven, you may ask? We have actually shown you three Heavens—The Throne of God, above the Altar; the Inner Sanctuary; and the House or Consciousness of the Lord Christ. While the Garden or Soul Consciousness is sometimes called Paradise.

Do you remember Jesus telling one of the thieves on the cross at His crucifixion who recognized Him as the Christ and asked Him to remember him when He came to His Kingdom?—"Verily, I say

unto thee, today shalt thou be with me in Paradise." This can only mean that Jesus promised that when the man's soul was freed from his earthly body He would meet him, and as it were would intercede for him before the "Judgment Seat," the man realizing he must pay for his misdeeds. (Luke 23:43). Also Paul told of how he was *"caught up into Paradise, and heard unspeakable words, which it is not lawful for a man to utter.* He also speaks of this as the "Third Heaven," (II Cor. 12:2-4). On that occasion he speaks of revelations from the Lord. Relate this with what is said of where we commune with the Lord. This would indicate as before stated that there is a Heaven for every present state of consciousness—the three above named being the three highest.

Heaven, therefore, according to one's present understanding, may be where and when one is united in consciousness with one's Father or Soul; or with one's Father, a Son of God; or with one's Father, God. Remember, Heaven is always a state of consciousness, and the Kingdom of God comprises the many states where self is no more. Did not Jesus say, *"In My Father's house are many mansions (or dwelling places in consciousness) . . . I go to prepare a place for you; and if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also."*

Jesus, the Christ, is the Holy Spirit of God. He comes first to the outer consciousness, to one's mind and intellect, even as He came to the outer world as Jesus of Nazareth. The *mind* of man must first learn to know Him as He is; so when the disciple is ready—when the mind is ready to be taught and shown by example what is selfless love, He comes and through books and teachers, gradually makes the mind aware of Himself *within*.

Then when this knowledge is thoroughly established in the consciousness, He takes from the disciple all outer teachers and teachings, and from within says, if one is listening, *"I go to prepare a place for you, but I will come again and receive you unto myself; that where I am, ye may be also."*

The mind, when all former outer means of instructions have been withdrawn, which always results at this period, is then compelled to turn to and rely only upon the Inner Self. It is at this stage that one determinedly starts on one's way to the Kingdom,

for the yearning to find and know the Lord within and to follow Him all the way becomes so strong that there is no other interest in life to compare with it. It is therefore at this stage that the Lord, the I AM, definitely leads and begins to prepare a place for you, so that He can receive you unto Himself, and *you may be with Him always.*

Just what does that mean—you may be with Him always? Only that you have then entered the Kingdom of His Consciousness and are One with Him, can work as He works, knowing that all the Father hath is yours. Then you will know also with Him, that "*I Am in My Father, and ye in Me, and I in you.*"

ANOTHER DEAR ONE COME HOME

Received by Her in Meditation While at Work

DEAR one, thou hast asked why I now permit thee so little time for study and meditation, when thy whole heart thirsts for such close communion with Me. Hear then, My answer.

In the *earlier* stages of thy preparation as My instrument, long, long periods of meditation were essential to enable thee to learn how to contact and listen to Me, and I rejoiced to see thee hurrying through thy work and eagerly entering thy room of silence to seek Me. Often in those days the necessity of reluctantly wrenching thyself away from the bliss of My Loving Embrace in the stillness of thy soul—to return to the call of duty—left thee depressed and longing to prolong such ecstasy.

But now, beloved, that thou canst contact Me immediately at will, by merely relaxing thy mind and body, I must prepare thee for My greater work. Thou must now set forth in earnest to redeem the world of thy past errors and thereby so to purify thy consciousness that I can then use thee actively and continuously to release those other centers of My Consciousness whom I will send to thee; even as I led thee for release to My Sun Center at Akron, so that you might receive of Its Light and thereby the fullness of My Love.

And so, My dear, I am *purposely* denying thee thy former long meditation periods, so that through thy love and longing for Me I can cause thee to *seek Me in thy work* and find Me there so

truly that it will no longer be work to thee, but instead will be loving acts of worship strung upon the golden cord of our constant and soul-satisfying Union. O, My dear, erase from thy mind *this very moment* those pictures thou hast carried of the insignificance and humbleness of the tasks at hand, and let ME direct thy thinking.

There! Now look through My Eyes at thy duties. See how differently thy surroundings now appear to thee? Thou hast said with thy mind "I am but peeling potatoes," but look thou beyond the potato-form, which but clothes My Idea within the outer appearance, and realize that in truth art thou preparing My less evolved expressions for a resurrection and an ascension to a higher form in My Consciousness. In fact, by thy eating and assimilating into thy body the life force resident in the potato-idea, thou art indeed lifting it into thy consciousness and thereby back into My Consciousness, along with those countless other cells comprising the world of thy body.

I see thee gasp in amazement at the beauty, the magnitude, the joy of what was but a few moments ago an unimportant task and a nuisance. Love and bless, then, every article of food prepared by thee and thereby raise its consciousness to such heights that upon entering the bodies of thee and thy family it will nourish spiritually as well as physically, and will serve with a loving power and efficiency unparalleled in thine experience.

Now, as thou putteth wood into the range, bless each piece as it thus surrenders up its body to thee for thy warmth and comfort. In like manner give silent thanks for and love to the water which quenches thy thirst and keeps clean thy body; love and bless the utensils thou useth—thy stove, table, chairs, rugs, house—all with which thou comest in contact. For remember, I AM in *each tiny thing*, and *all*, from a pin to thy favorite chair, are ideas in consciousness—in My Consciousness.

So thou canst see thou canst be with Me every moment of the day, wherever thou mayst be or whatsoever thou mayst be doing, when thus loving, serving, and centered in Me alone, caring naught for results or for the future. In fact thou canst now understand that thou must not project thy consciousness to even the *next moment*, for that, too, is the "future," as thy mind counts time, and should therefore receive no consideration until it has arrived.

Know, beloved, when thou hast thus spent an entire day truly serving Me alone, counting each moment as a priceless jewel to be carefully and beautifully laid upon My Altar as a true Love Offering, thou wilt have discovered it to be the fullest, the richest, the most peaceful, beautiful, soul-satisfying day of thy life—a day in which thy children were always sweet, gentle, affectionate, well-behaved and perfectly obedient, because thy thoughts (the children of thy mind) were serene, loving, content and under perfect control; and that thy work has been done easily, lovingly and more quickly and efficiently, because of no distracting hindrances, and above all that thou hast been united with Me *every moment* in thy work and in thy leisure, and thou canst lie down at-one with Me and canst send out My Love-Light to those of My other Centers to whom I would direct It.

(The above is an attempt to put into words at least the shadow of the glorious FEELINGS, REALIZATIONS, POSITIVE KNOWING, and WONDERFUL ATTUNEMENT which came to Carol while busily at work, and for which mere words are too weak, lifeless, flat, and “form-bound” to give more than a glimpse of such perfection of joy, riches and true UNION.)

THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION

ONE Sunday night my consciousness having left the delusion of flesh and form, there came a vision proclaiming a revelation and a prophecy.

As all is Consciousness, and this center of consciousness—the on-looker—realized that to bring an interpretation to the outer rim of consciousness the human mind requires *form*; a form being a symbol of a thought in Consciousness.

A MIGHTY ANGEL, THE MOTHER OF GOD, THE ONE WHO ABIDES IN THE SUN CENTER, and is ONE of SIX, lay asleep upon the black couch of earth.

With folded hands She lay sleeping, dreaming of the beauty and rapture of earth, and resting in its grandeur.

Beneath the black robes I beheld Her matchless form of diamond dust, sparkling in supernal beauty. I marveled that so great a Brightness could be thus confined. It seemed it would burst the blackness and flood the entire world.

On Her right, and looking intently upon Her, stood a Being of GREAT MAJESTY, A SON FROM OUT THE ABSOLUTE, fashioned of God Consciousness. This ANGEL was One Whose austere magnificence was as from a flawless diamond of perfect transparency. And beneath HIS black robe there was INTENSE, AWESOME KNOWING.

When the Great Universal Lapidary carved HIM, He used the dust to fashion the sleeping Angel—the dust from HIS OWN BODY.

Now it is to be remembered that these BEINGS are formless in THEIR *real* HOME . . . Out in deep spaces in the Matrix of the God-Mother THEY abide; Galaxies and Constellations adorn Their Paths; and when the GREAT HEART OF THE GOD-MOTHER EXPANDS, THEY throb in the rapture of CREATION.

AS I beheld this GOD ANGEL, I seemed to enter HIM and look from HIS Eyes. And Lo! Behold with me! Beneath the robe of the sleeping ANGEL, each tiny—OH, so tiny-grain of dust reflected the Face of the ANGEL OF GOD!

I was entranced as I beheld these adorable little faces in every conceivable position and angle; myriads and myriads of them. And all were lovely in their own sweet way; some were pensive; others in thoughtful reflection; and again it seemed a joyful anticipation was revealed in others.

A host were radiantly adoring their Creator and knew they but mirrored Him. They knew if their MAJESTY turned away they would be no more. Every one was of neuter gender, and a reflection of their Prototype.

Well, here before my eyes was the mystery of the Immaculate Conception, given to a simple human mind.

These grains of dust are so-called humans, and Oh! they are not ugly or sick or poor or male and female . . . This is all untrue . . . THEY ARE ANGELS!

And if our human minds but turn to the right angle, we all will see the prototype of the FACE of THE SON OF GOD!
—Nancy.

UNDERSTANDING

AS THE Sun (Son) rises higher and higher in this dawning of a New Day or Age, it disperses more and more the darkness of material consciousness.

As each one of us awakens and realizes that he or she is a part of this Illumination, this Radiation, as we are drawn consciously into the Heart of this Great Sun Center (Son Center—Center of the Christ Mind), naturally more Light shines forth into the consciousness of humanity, and the Dawn is more perceptible, the Light farther reaching and more effective.

What a realization! What a mighty Truth! And what a privilege for those of us who have at last found our way through to the understanding of That which says, "*I Alone AM. I and My Father are One, All that the Father hath is Mine.*"

That we, even in our human consciousness can know this, that we are really a part and an active, important part of the great Christ Manifestation, One with the Great White Brothers—the Body of Christ; that we—each of us—are members of Christ's Body, are actively *ex*-pressing, serving as channels, as active instruments, through which They are bringing ALL GOOD into manifestation on earth, *even as it is in Heaven!* For this being so, *the earth, even physically, will be for us in Heaven.* For does it not swing even as the other planets in Heaven?

When we truly KNOW this, then we, likewise, are in Heaven; our consciousness has become the consciousness of the Kingdom, for it brings Peace, the realization of the senselessness of self's struggle, that it can do nothing, *has no reality*; while That of which we are now a part can do ALL, is ALL, and provides every needed thing.

So our minds learn to trust, to believe, to Love, and thus become selfless, perfect channels through which the All Good comes forth into expression.

With this Realization the former failures, doubts, fears and concerns are dissolved, like fog *when the Sun shines at the dawning of a new day.*

Thank Thee, Father, that Thou hast revealed this wondrous Truth to Thy seeking child, and she understands—KNOWS—at last!

—E. L. P.

THE INTERPRETER'S HOUSE

IN THIS Department will be given interpretations of dreams and visions of those needing to know their inner meaning. We reserve for it only those of special interest and helpfulness.

A CATTY NATURE

I SEEMED to be responsible for a large number of children, one was missing, through some mishap or other. I went in search of him, a little boy. Adjacent to the large room where all the children were, over whom presided the Teacher, was a large porch. It was bitterly cold and out there crouched a cat, a very large, fat cat, that was very fierce. As I went out, the moment I opened the door a little bit it tried to get into the room, but I pushed it back and held it by its neck, preventing it from coming in. It was very fierce, but it could not hurt or scratch me one bit. It somehow belonged to me, yet I felt exceedingly sorry for him being kept out there, because it was so cold. But I did not let him in. I searched for the boy, but could find no trace of him. The room was fully lighted and outside was very dark and so cold.

Interpretation as I see it—

The room is my consciousness, the children my thoughts for whom I am responsible. The cat which is fat and strong is the catty quality of my lower nature that I am trying hard to keep outside of my consciousness, but which always sneaks in the moment I open the door of my mind a little bit. In my dream I was not afraid of him, although it was very strong and cruel and was too dangerous to have about, for I knew that it scratched some of the children.

The Teacher must have been my Higher Self to Whom I was responsible for the children, my thoughts. But what of the missing child for whom I feared and was in search of? I believe I was afraid that the cat had killed him. The child must have been some good quality of mine that was either killed by the cat or could not express because of it.

THE ONE CONSCIOUSNESS

I FOUND myself in a huge place, all space (white) where I met somebody waiting for me. The voice said, "I am glad you came—let us go," I followed a small and narrow path, pure white like shells, above and around space, and nothing but space. While walking I saw a little clock standing alongside the path; written in black on the clock it read, "No more." Again I heard a voice saying, "We are now at the end of our journey—nothingness!"

I am convinced it has some meaning; the pure and endless space about and around is beyond all description.

Your vision was to show you that you are approaching the higher consciousness where all is Pure Spirit—no forms, no personalities, nothing. Try to go back into the consciousness you were in at the time and realize that you are a center of awareness in Pure Consciousness even as you

were then shown. The entering and abiding in that Consciousness is the goal your soul is approaching.

BY STAYING ABOVE IT ALL

I WAS high up in some building on a seeming trestle, at the head of long stairway, looking down. I saw so much unfinished work like down in cellars where laborers were working, but nothing was finished. I saw the stairway collapse; elevators fall; broken timber strewn round. The strange thing is that I seemed to be always safe—sometimes with a feeling of fear, but it soon passed.

Your dream of being up above looking down and seeing so much unfinished work in cellars, nothing finished, is but an indication to you of what still needs to be done in your consciousness, beginning with the basement part. While you are above you can see it all clearly and can direct your mind and your human self and require it to do the things you want it to do. But it means that you must watch this mind every moment of the day and compel it to obey you and not indulge it in any of its own desires.

WHAT WORRY DOES

I SAW myself on the deck of a boat, darkness all around me and sinister looking figures sweeping human corpses off the deck of the boat into the muddy water. One of them attacked me, but I fought him off. Suddenly I found myself downstairs and I saw a cabin door half open, noticing a brilliant, white-robed figure surrounded by happy people who were listening to him. I could actually feel the peace and happiness coming out of that cabin.

In your vision of a white-robed figure, what seemed to be the deck of a boat was but the consciousness you were in while struggling with the forces of your emotional nature—your worries and concerns about financial and other affairs. Your being able to throw off these forces, probably through turning to Christ for help, suddenly brought you to the Secret Place within which seemed like the cabin, where you were permitted to see Him and to lose all awareness of outer things. In That Consciousness there was only peace and happiness as you found, and those things in the outer seemed to be merely illusions of the outer senses.

OUR PROTECTING SHELL

IN A DREAM I saw a moving turtle, and a snake trying to attack the head of the turtle. This is all I remembered on awakening.

In your dream, a turtle symbolizes a person who is able to move along slowly and steadily and is protected by a consciousness that does not allow any snake thoughts to attack and hurt it. As you know, a turtle has heavy armor protecting it and can quickly draw its head and feet within its shell, making it safe from any attack from without.

So must all true disciples of Christ learn to withdraw within the protecting armor of their Higher Consciousness where they will be safe in knowing the truth of their being—that they are Pure Consciousness, and need not let in any thoughts that they do not want therein.

THE INNER ROOM

CONTAINING quotations from our replies to those writing us for help in their *Spiritual problems*.

Each day at 12 o'clock noon, we take the names of those asking for such help in the Silence of the Spirit, and "Speak the Word" for them. Many hundreds have testified to receiving the blessings of such ministry.

THE MIND AN INSTRUMENT

WE ARE glad that you see the necessity of mastering all these forces of the lower nature that are flaunting themselves before you, and this only in order to show you clearly what they are, so you can more readily handle them. You can go on if you will, but realize that the power to do so and to master these forces is not yours personally, but can be called upon at will by turning within and asking for help in a loving faith and trust that it will be provided you.

Can you not realize that your life, your consciousness, your nature, are not yours, but God's? He alone is living and expressing through you. Your mind is but His outer instrument which you can use for your own personal ends, or you can allow Him to use it by inspiring in it a desire to do all that you do. When you thus wait upon and try to serve Him, doing the best you know how what is before you to do, somehow the power is released that enables you to do it. You make your connection with Him by turning to Him in a simple, childlike love and trust, *knowing* that He can and will direct and take care of everything.

You ask for definite work to do. The best and most effective work you can do is to take your mind in hand and require it to wait upon the Lord every moment of the day just as shown on the little white card, trying to please Him or that Something within by doing even the smallest task the very best you know how, in a realization that He is watching over and loving you, and will surely enable you to do it acceptably for Him.

Can you not see that this then must result? Never doubt but what you are growing in strength and understanding. What if there are some failures and discouragements? These are only to prod you on to greater and more persistent efforts.

DISTRACTING OUTER THINGS

WE ARE all too prone to allow ourselves to get involved in outer things that keep our minds distracted, when the only important things are the inner ones of the Spirit. If we will but train ourselves to turn within and listen to that quiet voice which is trying to lead us the way of peace and harmony, the blessings our Loving Father has waiting for us are sure to come through into expression.

In time we thus learn to make first things first, and we hope, dear friend, that it will not be long before you will learn to hear and follow that Voice and make Its leadings the only thing of importance in your life.

YOU ARE THE LORD

REMEMBER, you are the Lord—of course I mean the Real You—and if you can realize that one of the chief purposes of these Teachings is to enable you to retire back out of the brain mind's consciousness into your soul or true consciousness and to work from there, you will see what we have been trying to impress upon you from the beginning.

There is only one You, but with most people that "You" is held down in a consciousness of separation and is involved in the things of the world, the flesh, and the devil, and It forgets Its true state of being and Its relation to our Loving Father, God. But like the Prodigal Son in time You awake and remember Who You are and of What you are a part. Then You begin to take charge of the mind and its forces and require it to do the things You want it to do.

In time you will know that You and the Christ are One, even as *you* learned that You and Your Father are One, and then you no longer speak from the lower consciousness, but always remain in and work from your True Consciousness.

SEE ONLY THE HIGHEST FOR YOUR DEAR ONES

WE ARE happy to learn of the wonderful change that has taken place in your husband. And if we should tell you that if you will begin likewise to see your son as you would like to have him be—meeting every problem splendidly, and mastering them without any difficulty, refusing to entertain any more of those old mother fears in your mind, he too will surprise you and make you happy.

Can you not see it is only the wrong pictures you are carrying in your mind about your dear ones, and feeding them with those negative and destructive fears, worries, and concerns, that makes it so hard for them to meet the problems of life they have to face. While on the other hand, if you do what we have suggested, and see only the highest and finest for them, you would be helping them in the best possible way.

Think this over until you get the full meaning of it, and then do your part.

CHILDISH AILMENTS

ABOUT your child's cold, if you only know it, this and all other childish ailments are due more to negative and inharmonious thoughts and feelings in your consciousness than to any other cause. If you are going to fear, worry, and dread about these things—her tempers, her naughtiness, and possible disease and accidents, instead of just placing her lovingly and trustingly in the Father's hands, *knowing* that He in her will take care of His own life expression, well, then you will have to cope with what you attract to her.

As to Numerology, remember the Law, "It is only what you think and believe is so, that outmanifests." That applies to Numerology, Astrology, and all other things. You being a thinker and therefore a creator can have manifest in your life whatever you want in it. Think on this until you get its full meaning.